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Quid Novi



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FACE AU CHANGEMENT

Jeanne Cadorette

Lors de sa conférence du mercredi 7 octobre 1987, le sénateur Michael Pitfield a montré une passion et une détermination hors du commun en faisant un véritable plaidoyer en faveur d'une plus grande responsabilité politique de nos gouvernements et d'une participation accrue des citoyens aux grands débats actuels. Son allocution s'adressait à nous "leaders de demain". Cette expression fait sourire ceux à qui elle est destinée mais pour le sénateur Pitfield elle prend un sens crucial dans l'évolution du Canada.

Pour M. Pitfield la société actuelle est très changeante, et nous présentent de nombreux défis d'adaptation à la réalité nouvelle. Il faut donc des dirigeants compétents et une structure socio-politique souple. Selon lui les deux étapes importantes franchies cette année, soit l'accord du Lac Meech et l'entente de principe sur le libre-échange avec les États-Unis, ne rencontrent pas ce critère de souplesse si important pour faire face à l'avenir. Tout d'abord l'entente de Lac Meech place les Canadiens dans une structure constitutionnelle très rigide où la règle de l'unanimité rendra difficile les amendements à la loi suprême du pays. Notre faculté d'adaptation s'en trouve donc réduite. L'entente sur le libre-échange présente quant à elle des défis certains aux Canadiens (accroissement de la compétitivité, programme d'adaptation de la main-d'œuvre, etc.). Cette entente a tout de même essuyé les critiques du Sénateur Pitfield qui considère que c'est de l'irresponsabilité politique que de déclarer: "On ne connaît pas tout à fait le sens des termes employés dans l'entente mais les

tribunaux nous fourniront la réponse plus tard." Voilà selon lui, une abdication des responsabilités qui incombent au gouvernement fédéral.

Mais la pire lacune des deux ententes c'est probablement l'absence d'une vision claire du Canada qui pourrait sous-tendre toutes les étapes de notre développement national et international. Pour le sénateur Pitfield l'entente du Lac Meech peut tout au plus être basée sur une vision corporative du Canada. Mais cette perspective ne semble pas sourire à M. Pitfield. Son éducation, l'influence de F.R. Scott sur sa vision du pays et de la société et, son travail de haut-fonctionnaire fédéral ne sont sûrement pas étrangers à cette aversion pour le système politique que l'accord du Lac Meech prépare.

Le sénateur nous a laissé cette question, "Les deux ententes cadrent-elles avec votre vision personnelle du pays?" Difficile de répondre si nous n'avons pas de vision très précise de ce que nous voulons avoir comme société et comme pays. Le Canada a-t-il jamais eu une image de lui-même? Nous nous considérons comme des gens paisibles, ouverts d'esprit et conciliants mais nous sommes aussi très apathiques lorsqu'il s'agit de toucher un tant soit peu notre douillet confort. Le peu de discussions qu'on engendré l'entente du Lac Meech et l'accord de libre-échange le montre bien. L'époque des grandes causes et des mobilisations est peut-être passée mais selon le sénateur Pitfield nous pouvons encore influencer le développement du pays si nous avons à cœur une certaine vision du Canada.

SCANDAL: PROFESSOR ADMITS THEFT STUDENTS DEMAND RESIGNATION

By Barry Green
Mark Segal

In a recent class of Evidence, Professor Sklar, speaking in what he thought was a casual and confidential tone, admitted to stealing gum. He said, "Everyone of us has lifted gum when we were younger. I did - when I was twenty-seven. Sure I stole gum." Several students were outraged and called it unacceptable morality for a professor. They

have petitioned the Dean for Sklar's resignation. When we contacted the Dean, he responded, "I don't police the private lives of my professors as long as they pay me off sufficiently well."

It's rumoured that Sklar was the brains of the Brooklyn Gum Gang which reigned during the 1950's, and that it was he who masterminded the Great Gum Heist of Wrigley's in Chicago in 1962.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

FROM THE LIBRARIAN

"Where are the stairs?"

"What stairs?"

"Well, how do I get to the 5th floor?"

The above exchange was a common (and perhaps confusing to new students) one between returning students and library staff in September.

Well, the central staircase linking all four floors of the library is gone. It was removed this summer as a prelude to the construction now very much in evidence.

The results of this construction will be:

1. A quieter library for study. Only the fourth floor with telephones, computers, photocopiers, circulation and the like will remain noisy. The removal of the central staircase insures that this noise does not carry above or below to other floors, as in the past.
2. A more functional library. Reserve will be moved to the fourth floor with Circulation and the Rare Book/Canadiana Collection will be moved to the fifth floor. Most of the computers and printers will also be moved to the fourth floor.
3. More seats (48) and more shelf space (4,860 linear feet) will be added to the library.

The brunt of the construction will be finished within the next three weeks, well before the exam crunch begins.

MUSE CATALOGUE ADDED

MUSE, McGill's on-line catalogue, was also installed in Law during the summer. MUSE makes available to everyone the holdings of all the McGill Libraries including Law.

Law's records begin in 1985 and now number 4000. When older records are added to the MUSE database (a process known as RECON), the old card catalogue will be removed. The 4000th record, added last month, was the LSU translation of Professor C. Atias' *Que sais-je?*, entitled *The French Civil Law: An Insider's View*.

A.I.D.S. AND THE LAW

A bibliography on A.I.D.S. and the law is available for photocopying at the Reference Desk

ATTENTION ALL STUDENTS: FIRST TERM TRANSCRIPT VERIFICATION

All students must verify their transcript at the Student Affairs Office between 9:30 and 16:30 between October 14-23. Graduating students are especially urged to verify their transcripts immediately. Your compliance in verifying your record as early as possible will ensure immediate processing of corrections.

N.B. The Student Affairs Office is here to assist you, and thanks you for your cooperation.

CONGRATULATIONS

Congratulations once again go to Martha Montour, BCL IV, National Programme, upon being awarded a Roger Carter Scholarship. Martha is one of the first recipients of this scholarship, named in honour of the founder of the Native Law Programme and the Native Law Centre at the University of Saskatchewan.

LOST

International politics and law textbook (brown cover) lost in room 201 a couple of weeks ago. Finder please return to SAO c/o François Longpré. Thank you.

STUDENTS AGAINST GLOBAL EXTERMINATION TO SPEAK AT McGILL LAW SCHOOL

By Garth Wallbridge

On October 28, at 12:30 p.m. in Room 202, two members of Students Against Global Extermination (S.A.G.E.) will speak on the topic of disarmament. These are the students who spent nine months crossing Canada in a program designed to enlighten students on the realities of nuclear war. They do not attempt to persuade that their view is the only correct one. Their basic premise is that they see the problem as "the search for solutions".

Recently they presented this to the members of the Montréal Rotary Club. During the course of their presentation and the question period that followed, they quoted some interesting statistics. Consider two. There is \$200,000 per minute spent on nuclear weapons; this sum is increased to \$2,000,000 when all weapons are included. During the same one minute 27 children in the world die from malnutrition and easily preventable disease.

The speakers were able to convince a good number of people in the room that to get involved was a reasonable thing to do. They noted numerous examples in the past where many people got behind a seemingly impossible task and were able to persevere against impossible odds to realize their goals.

When questioned how their tour has affected their schooling, the response was a quote from Mark Twain, paraphrased as, "We try not to let school get in the way of our education". The McGill chapter of the Lawyers for Social Responsibility would invite you to consider all this and to receive the full presentation.

EDITORIAL

WE'RE FUMING MAD!

By

David Lametti
Joani Tannenbaum
Ken Aboud
Normand Perreault

We understand that not everyone takes the time to read the information package sent out to all students over the summer (as S.A.O. will attest!). Therefore, we have taken it upon ourselves to clarify the present "No Smoking" policy that has been in force in this Faculty as of September 1, 1987.

Non-smoking areas

- All of New Chancellor Day Hall, including the library, hallways, and-

stairwells

- the cafeteria — BOTH SIDES
- the Common Room in OCDH, except during scheduled events
- LSA Office

Smoking areas

- LSA Lounge
- Smoker's Study Room
- Individual professor's offices

Please note that there is one major change from last year. In order to comply with government regulations regarding smoking in areas where food is being served (and as common sense and courtesy dictate), the

ENTIRE CAFETERIA has been declared a non-smoking area.

The smoking policy has been developed to meet the needs of smokers while protecting the quality of air for the non-smoking majority in the school. We greatly appreciate the efforts of those smokers who comply with these regulations. Unfortunately, there is still a substantial number of students who blatantly choose to ignore the non-smoking signs liberally posted around the faculty, especially in the cafeteria.

We would ask those of you who figure in those numbers to please confine your cigarette smoking to the designated rooms. Your attitude is not only unfair and discourteous to non-smokers, and to smokers who comply, but is also demonstrative of a serious disregard for the health and welfare of all involved. We're getting impatient (not to mention short of breath)!

INTERNATIONAL HUMAN RIGHTS CONFERENCE:

NUREMBERG FORTY YEARS LATER: THE STRUGGLE AGAINST INJUSTICE IN OUR TIME"

The Faculty of Law will be hosting a major conference on human rights chaired by Prof. Irwin Cotler and taking place on November 3-4. On Tuesday, November 3 at 7:45 p.m. in the Moot Court Auditorium, the inaugural Raoul Wallenberg Lecture on Human Rights will be delivered by Nobel Peace Laureate, Eli Wiesel. On Wednesday, November 4, a series of panels will be held at the Law Faculty on the legacy of Nuremberg, bringing war criminals to justice, the U.N. and Human Rights, and on freedom of expression. Participants will include: Ambassador Stephen Lewis, Prof. Alan Dershowitz of Harvard Law School, Ram Jethmalani and Arthur Chaskelson, human rights lawyers from India and South Africa respectively, and a host of lawyers, academics and politicians from Canada and around the world. This promises to be a significant event in the life of the Faculty.

In order to ensure that students will have full benefit of all sessions, badges are being handed out at the S.A.O. for all law students

on a first-come, first-served basis. *Only those students who have badges will be allowed to enter.* This is particularly important for the lecture by Eli Wiesel, for which a large audience can be expected. Therefore please sign for a badge.

Speaker's Corner

McGILL LAW AND POLICY WORKSHOP

October 20th Conference by Michel Villey at l'Université de Montréal.

October 30th Anthony Kronman, Yale Law School: "Old Statesmen, New Ralph Republicans: The Simmonds Meaning of Practical Wisdom as a Professional Ideal for Lawyers"

Dear Abby Initio

Dear Abby Initio,

The other day I was studying in the library, when another student sat down next to me at the same table, opened his book and began to read.

The little wretch had a combined stuffy/drippy nose, and alternately breathed germs in my direction through his mouth, or made irritating, loud swallowing noises in his attempt to relieve the dripping.

I thought I would go out of my mind.

Should I have told him, "Get lost you little menace, I was here first!" or should I have walked away, dangerously increasing the level of aggression given me by the mere fact of being in the law library?

Eagerly awaiting your reply, I remain,

MS. KVETCH

Dear Ms. Kvetch,

Can you not spot the mating call of an overly studious law student? I wondered why you did not respond to my advances.

Murder-by-Law

By Teresa Scassa

XI.

Tracy sighed again deeply. This time she was slouched in her seat in the movie house, with her knees up against the back of the seat in front. This could hardly bother anyone in the theatre, since she and Maurice were about the only ones who had come to see this cretinous film. It was being shown on campus as part of an exhibition of great films made by students who probably all looked a lot like Maurice. This particular one was an incomprehensible series of broken violent images juxtaposed with scenes of people sitting around cross-legged in a circle, talking and smoking drugs.

"It's about alienation in our modern society," Maurice had informed her on the way to the show. "It's a really complex statement about one of the most pressing issues of our modern times."

If they make films like this, thought Tracy, no wonder they feel alienated. Her biggest fear, apart from the film never ending, was that Maurice would seek to bridge the chasm of alienation by touching her in the theatre. She was working herself into such a knot over it that she knew if he did she would jump and scream. Fortunately for Tracy, Maurice seemed to be too deeply involved in a rich communion with the motion picture. He was sitting forward in his seat, gazing raptly with his mouth hanging open as if to swallow up every lumbering symbol.

Tracy let her gaze rove around the near-vacant cinema. She wondered, rather unkindly, what kind of rejects and social liabilities would watch this type of film. She turned her head slightly to see over her left shoulder, then jerked back instantly. With a soft gasp she sank even deeper in her seat. Maurice shifted his attention momentarily from the screen to her. He smiled joyously, sure that she had just been moved to react by a particularly deep philosophical moment in the film.

But if anything was deep, it was Tracy's despair. Sitting one row behind her was the handsome blond from legal aid. He must have come in late, since he hadn't been there

when they'd arrived. Tracy was sure he hadn't come to see this celluloid soap box. He was following her. She suppressed a shiver just in time to prevent Maurice from thinking she might be cold.

In a sudden burst of gore and violence, the film ended. From what Tracy could gather, a group of armed terrorists had burst in on the drug-smoking philosophers and blown them all away. Oh well, she thought grimly, at least it had a happy ending.

Before the lights came on again, Tracy dragged Maurice from the auditorium. At top speed, they crossed a stretch of open campus. Tracy pulled the startled Maurice up a flight of stairs and into another university building. They ran down the halls, taking as many turns as possible. Tracy found a back exit, rushed outside again, and left the campus to slide across a city street. Maurice slithered and skittered after her.

"Tracy!" he cried as he skidded into the alley-way where she had stopped to catch her breath.

"Shhhhhh!" she hissed vehemently. She tried to control her breathing and listen for sounds of pursuit at the same time. When she heard none, she released a long pent-up breath in a heavy sigh.

"Tracy," repeated Maurice in a lower tone. "What's wrong? Did the ending upset you?"

"What?"

"I thought it was appropriate, you know, with the theme."

"It's exactly what I would have done," muttered Tracy.

"Um, why don't we go somewhere for coffee?"

Tracy agreed, half hoping that Maurice was the kind of man who might lay down his life to save her's. Hoping it wouldn't be necessary, in spite of the obvious advantages, she insisted on going to the largest and most brightly lit McDonald's in the city.

Cont'd on p. 5

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Murder-by-Law
Cont'd from p. 4

"Um," remarked Maurice when they entered. "This isn't very romantic, is it?"

Tracy silenced him with a glare, and ordered two small coffees. When she picked them up, she noticed her hands were still trembling.

"Tracy," began Maurice in loving tones, as soon as they were seated.

"Maurice," interjected Tracy bluntly. "Haven't you heard yet that I'm married."

Maurice sat back with his mouth wide open. Tracy thought of drowning him by pouring the coffee down his throat.

But Tracy, you...you don't have a ring. You ever talk about him. You live alone..."

"He's in another country," she invented astily. She was already regretting this idiotic lie. She wasn't thinking straight.

But you never visit him on your holidays. And he doesn't come here."

"He's a communist." That was altogether too vague. "Actually, he's not," she revised. "He's in a communist country. East Germany. He's an East German I met and fell in love with when I travelled across Europe a few summers ago. We were married secretly. He's hoping to defect."

But you've never been to East Germany."

"He was out of the country. On tour. He's an East German wrestler," she added for good measure. "He's very big and strong and fierce."

Tracy took a swallow of coffee.

"What's his name?" asked Maurice.

"Hans," she replied spontaneously, thinking of the first German name that came to mind. "Hans Marx."

Maurice paused for a moment, fiddled with his coffee cup and then looked deep into Tracy's eyes.

Cont'd on p. 7

LAMENT OF THE BUSINESS ASSOCIATIONS STUDENT

By Lilian C. Opdam

Our legal studies, years one through four
Lie fraught with theories we come to deplore.
But there is none used as ambiguously
As that damned elusive "Efficiency"

We seek it here, we seek it there
In that law school quest for what is fair
and loe and behold, in a brand of peculiar edification
"Efficiency" is thoroughly explained in a Business Association

Speaking a language in which none is proficient
the executioner explains the world as efficient
Yet in his labyrinth of linguistic perversions
We seekers never find "efficient Pareto conversions"

As each cost revenue and notion is defined as efficient
Searchers gain a language which is wholey defficient
with which to wander through this maze
in a perverted state of neo-classical craze

Weilding his sword of what is Good, Holy and Efficient
He lops off heads, their response deemed insufficient
One by one, the class lobotomy complete
the executioner's appetite is never quite replete

Turning in circles, the beheaded soul must ponder
that blasted theory, and must grow fonder
of an all-encompassing, self-defining theory
so as to regurgitate for any given exam query.

Alas the noose-man has answered Socrates
in explaining *all* in terms of efficiencies
As a result there is no confusion
in his hanging tower of neo-classical illusion

However, even from the lowliness of which I spy
An undefined word cannot answer the Socratic "why"
Thus as reflections upon course opportunity-cost abound
An efficient Business Associations choice is not to be found.

The survivors of the deathly ravage
Receive the next year's course package
And quietly contemplate delinquencies
As Comm Trans is taught by Mr. Efficiency.

Second Year Search for Jobs

By Ali Argun

Allright! You've made it through first year with half-decent grades and had a good summer. You're back at school with thoughts of Christmas holidays dancing merrily in your mind when all of a sudden, one of two things happen: 1) you get a letter from a law firm in Montreal offering you an interview for a job next summer and an articling position in four years time; 2) you take the initiative and start looking for a job yourself. Things have suddenly gotten serious. Your C.V. isn't ready, you don't have the right clothes, and you've got no idea what an interview is all about. In short, you've been taken by surprise, or you don't know where or how to start looking for a position. Welcome to the free-for-all that is job-hunting in Montreal's legal community.

If you're one of the lucky few who is approached by a firm, you're probably wondering how they got your name. Nobody is quite sure how this is accomplished, but it's a pretty good bet that individual professors amongst the faculty are approached and asked for a list of candidates. (After all, many professors have acquaintances in these firms, and a surprising amount of them also have spouses there too!) Similarly, nobody is quite certain what criteria are used in determining what constitutes an attractive candidate. Many assume that you must be amongst the top ten in your class to be approached. Experience has shown this not to be the only, or even dominant, criterion.

Let's assume for the moment that you are one of these individuals. You type up a C.V., not necessarily knowing what you're doing, and clutching it in your sweaty palms, you trudge off to your first interview. You're ushered in and after fifteen to twenty minutes of polite discussion, you're thanked for your time and told you'll be contacted within ten days or so.

Sometimes, before you even get home, the firm has already called for a second appointment. More often, they make you wait. Still other times, the call never comes. If you do hear from them, you set an appointment and it's time for round two. While the first inter-

view may have been between you and two interviewers, this second one often comprises three to five interviewers. Usually, this second session lasts about an half hour to three quarters of an hour, and once again, you're thanked for your time. And off you go awaiting another call that may or may not come.

Let's say you're offered a job, either because you were recruited or because having sent off your C.V. early, you've gone through the same interviews and a firm has taken the bait. It's only September or October. Chances are you know nothing about this firm which is the only one to approach you so far. The job offered is three or four years down the road. They want an answer within ten days. You have no idea what's coming off, and you've got many questions. What do you do?

The first thing to keep in mind is that you're not the only one. Chances are it's happening to others in your class. Seek them out and talk with them about your experiences. You'd be surprised how much insight all of you have when you combine your resources.

Should you accept the position?

This is a question that only you can ultimately answer. However, there are a few things to keep in mind. First of all, having been approached so early on, you may well be approached later on in the year by other firms. This usually happens in mid-January to early February. While some firms like to get the jump on the competition by grabbing students from the cradle, others partake in a feeding frenzy that hits students before they've fully digested their plum pudding. This being said, you may want to tell the firm that you anticipate other offers and would prefer to wait. You'll be met with an answer that typically reflects the interest of the firm: "We can't guarantee that there'll be a position left at that time." Your response at this time will be one that depends on your honest self-assessment, and your courage. If you really believe that you're a hot commodity, ask them if they'll wait. After all, if they really want you, they *will* wait. On the other hand, you may choose to accept. This gives

you two things: a job in the pocket; the ability to refuse it later on if something better comes up.

This latter course, however, should be carefully chosen. Your attitude may quite rightly be: "They put themselves and me in this position by forcing my hand; I don't feel bad in going back on my word." However, such a ploy will not be well-received. It must be kept in mind that the legal community in Montreal is relatively small. You have to keep your integrity and reputation in mind when making such a decision. Be prepared to accept the consequences for your actions at all times. Keeping this in mind will help you make a sober assessment of your situation.

Where should you look for information?

Obviously, the best source of information on a firm are the representatives of the firm itself. Before going to your interview, read the firm's brochure if there is one. If not, there's nothing wrong with calling and asking to speak with someone who may have the answers to some of your questions. Most firms downtown will have a committee specifically designated to recruit students. You'll either be referred to one of these persons, or will speak to a specific lawyer in the firm.

During your interview, keep in mind that the members of the committees are usually amongst the most personable and outgoing lawyers at the firm. After all, they're out to make a good impression as well. Given this fact, don't be too trusting of the lawyers interviewing you. Don't be afraid to vent your concerns at the meeting. Not only will you be getting your answers, but you'll be showing interest and initiative as well. Needless to say, prepare your questions in advance.

At the faculty, professors are an excellent source of information. Almost all of them will welcome a frank discussion, provided you make an appointment that is convenient for them. Here also, prepare your questions ahead of time.

Cont'd on p. 7

Murder-by-Law Cont'd from p. 5

"You don't have to lie, you know," he said with intensity.

Tracy's humiliation was crippling. "Lie?" she croaked weakly.

"It's O.K. Lily told me. I don't care if you can't be cured. I still think you're wonderful."

Tracy closed her eyes in a grimace. She wondered what disease she was supposed to have. Knowing Lily, it was probably lurid.

"Maurice," she began, with a sudden urge to be honest.

"Hush," he said in cliched tones. "It's all right. There's no need to talk if it's too painful."

"Excruciating," admitted Tracy with a rapid shift of mood. "Thanks for the movie Maurice," she announced. "See you in school on Monday." She was out the door before he could close his mouth.

XII.

Out on the street, Tracy hunched her shoulders against the icy wind and set off at a quick pace for the university. She had to get to the library before it closed at eleven. She was glad of the coffee, since it would keep her awake during her vigil. She hadn't been sleeping well lately, and was tired. The way things had been going she'd probably end up falling asleep in the washroom.

The night librarian was too engrossed in a phone call to notice Tracy's arrival in the library. Tracy suppressed an urge to run up to him and do something bizarre and memorable. She had visions of herself disappearing without a trace that night. She didn't want to be "last seen" at McDonald's with Maurice.

She wandered up to the top floor to look for stacks number where the rendez-vous was to take place. She did not find it confirming that the volume in question was the authoritative work on wills and estates. Incidence, she assured herself, as she made her way to the washroom.

Second Year Cont'd from p. 6

For a more informal source of information, approach some of the many students in the faculty who work at various firms downtown. Almost all of them are easily approachable and would likely answer your questions. See if you can arrange to have a talk over coffee or a drink.

Not all students are aware of the fact that we have a placement office here at the faculty. Suzanne Roy-Gasperec, our Placement Officer, is very helpful and friendly. If she doesn't have the answers herself, she'll certainly be able to direct you to someone who does. Ms. Gasperec also asks that students bring her

The lights went out at what Tracy assumed to be eleven. She couldn't tell by her watch, which was obscured by the pitch black of the washroom. She sat on the floor by the toilet bowl feeling both idiotic and sorry for herself. It would be a long hour. How long she wouldn't know, since she couldn't see her watch. She cursed herself for not bringing a flashlight. She would make a lousy detective.

Tracy began to reflect on the entire course of events since the death of McHeath. The sheer abnormality of it all made her reluctantly believe that there had indeed been a murder. That the murderer was still at large was a distinct possibility. It was also likely that the murderer was among one of the many people she had managed to annoy in the last few weeks.

Although the Dean had behaved like a she-wolf, Tracy felt she was beyond suspicion. She did seem to be sincerely upset about the negative publicity the faculty would get had there actually been a murder. Still, maybe she had murdered on impulse, without thinking anyone would suspect foul play. Maybe it was a crime of passion, mused Tracy. McHeath and the Dean. Talk about a Rock and a hard place.

Tracy mused about the others on Jack's list of suspects. Doris and Frank were both cold and calculating enough to eliminate someone. The catch was that they were both more likely to kill for future pay-offs than for revenge. They were, after all, typical law students.

Professor Whaul made a great suspect, she

their questions and concerns with a view to improving the placement office. She hopes to start dossiers on various firms. The questions asked of these firms will derive largely from those questions submitted by students.

There is a little-publicized, but very useful guide compiled by Peter Hoffmann. It is entitled the *Law Student's Career Handbook*, and is on reserve in the library. It treats a number of issues and questions that law students may ask in relation to a job search in the legal realm.

Finally, use your own powers of observation. Find out which students work at which firms.

Cont'd on p. 8

decided. He had been picking on both her and Jack so much in class lately that she was convinced it was linked to their role in the incident. Maybe instead of a frustrated artist, he was an escapee from a mental hospital. It was a great deal more credible she decided vindictively.

Armado the journal editor would make a good murderer, mused Tracy. But he would never kill the source of what Jack had described as every editor's fantasy. Still, maybe he was unbalanced. Anyone who enjoyed legal writing the way he did must have unspeakable problems. Maybe he was jealous. Or maybe he had written the articles himself, as a research assistant to McHeath. McHeath might have been about to take all the credit. Armado had dark hair and dark flashing eyes set under a firmly jutting brow. It would be such a waste of evil looks if he hadn't killed McHeath.

But it was quite possibly the handsome blond, mused Tracy regretfully, who had committed the dastardly crime. His arrival in the faculty was linked too closely to the time of the murder to be coincidence. She thought of the events earlier that evening when he had followed her to the movies. She shivered involuntarily. To distract herself from her line of thought, which was becoming more disturbing by the minute, she decided to get up and find out the time.

Tracy crept from the washroom into the silent library. The area glowed with an eerie

Cont'd on p. 8

Second Year
Cont'd from p. 7

The type of students a firm hires is usually an accurate reflection of the character of the firm. If you like the type of student you see being hired, you may find yourself fitting in there.

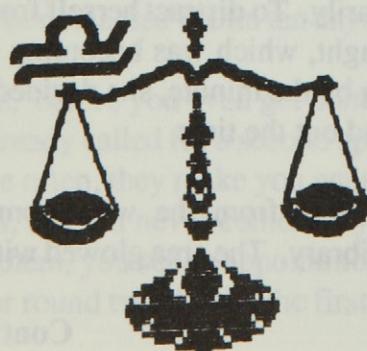
What questions should you ask?

The following are some common questions:

1. How many lawyers in the firm?
2. What is the firm's organization (committees or not?)
3. How many summer and articling students are hired?
4. Of the above, how many are hired back?
5. Is there an organized program for summer and articling students? (rotation?)
6. What areas of law does the firm practice in? Is it expanding in certain areas? Which ones?
7. What are the possibilities for career advancement? Partnership delays?

For most, the process of finding a job is routine. It begins with sending out C.V.s. There is no rule for the appropriate time to do so. The best attitude may be "The earlier the better." Certainly, the more applications are sent out, the better the chances for a favourable response (or numerous responses.) The key here is not to be discouraged if rejection letters arrive first or more frequently than favourable replies. **Everyone gets them!** Most students will end up juggling interviews and fending off firms that are pressuring for an answer. The only thing that separates students who were recruited from those who did their own legwork is that the latter did it the hard way. There's a great sense of satisfaction that goes with that knowledge, not to mention all the skills acquired along the way.

Happy Hunting!



NOVEMBER CALENDAR OF SOCIAL EVENTS

November 5	"End of Meeting" Party (tentative)
November 6	"Gisèle" by Les Grands Ballets Canadiens (details to follow)
November 11	"Cats" Wednesday, 14.00 h. at Centaur Theatre. Cost: \$25.00 for students
November 19	Backgammon Tournament, 3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
November 21	Union Ballroom Bash sponsored by the Law Faculty

Naturally, every Thursday will see the "Happy House Coffee Hour" come to you in the Common Room, from 3:30 - 6:30 p.m.

N. Haensel

Murder-by-Law
Cont'd from p. 7

greyness from the city lights outside the large frosty windows. It was still dark and enshadowed, but by climbing stealthily onto a chair and pressing her face close to one of the large wall clocks, Tracy was able to tell that it was a quarter to twelve.

She climbed down from the chair and froze to listen for sounds of another human presence. She heard nothing, but felt the agitated thump of her own heart. I'm too old for this, she decided. And too young to die.

Tracy began feeling her way along the stacks to the meeting point. She had left the book sticking out somewhat from the others and her hand found it easily enough. She gripped the worn leather binding as if to derive force from the spirit of the law entombed within.

Tracy counted the seconds with every three beats of her racing heart. As the minutes thumped away, she became more and more convinced of the wisdom of fleeing gracelessly into the night. In her distress she could almost imagine she'd have been better off going home with Maurice.

Tracy made up her mind to leave. The binding of the tome she was clutching had become soggy with her sweat. It made a sucking noise as she released it. The sound

spooked her. She hastened through the stacks towards the staircase. With a frightened gasp she recognized the quick shuffle of footsteps behind her.

Tracy broke into a gallop. As she reached the top of the stairs she could make out the dark form of her pursuer. Breathlessly she rushed downwards. She rounded the corner after the first set of stairs and headed for the top of the second. Her pursuer was gaining ground. From the sound of his thumping steps he was bigger and heavier than she was.

She reached the exit turnstiles at a run and gasped in pain as she threw herself against the locked bar. She backed up and tried to clamber over them. The delay was critical. She had one leg over when the dark form crashed against her. She screamed into the empty building. Hands grabbed her throat.

Tracy wasn't sure what happened next. She felt the heavy thump of another body as it slammed against her assailant. The grip on her throat loosened as her attacker turned with a grunt to deal with the third party. The bodies rolled against her's, painfully crushing her thigh against the metal post. Then with a lurch, they fell away. They slammed up against the librarian's counter with a heavy thud. With an agility born of fear Tracy dragged her leg over the turnstile to join the rest of her body on the other side. She fled through the heavy black doors down the long black stairway to freedom.